



# Zombies At The Gates!



survival

dystopia

zombies!

36 0 4

## Chapter 1 by Skeld

When you don't have any friends, you have a lot of free time. And I have all the time in the world. Yesterday, I killed my girl friend and last week, my brother. And yeah, it has been a rough couple of weeks. I mean, you don't get a Zombie Apocalypse everyday, right?

The Apocalypse wasn't really a surprise to any one really, we were just unprepared. Miami fell first, then all others followed. It all happened in a week. The second week was about survival. That's the hard part. When you talk about survival, it's each man to himself or something like that, I suppose. No one's gonna help you and you're not helping no one. So, that's what I did.

I don't even know why I'm writing this actually. Maybe in hopes that somebody, someday will read this. There won't be much to read actually, I'll be gone in eight days. So, that's why I figured I'll write a diary recording what I did each day till the Helicopter arrived.

Okay, let's begin then.

Today, I woke up crying( what a great start, innit?) I still couldn't get over my girl friend's death.

The damn zombie killed her, I was getting the supplies from the grocery when I got bit. I can't imagine what happened... Well, then I did my daily routines and took my knife out of the closet and came out of the Attic. Then, I blew off some steam. I'll wait and see what happens tomorrow...

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